

BRILLIANT BRITISH VICTORY IN PALESTINE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Penny.

HAPPY DAYS FOR THE CHILDREN IN RECONQUERED FRANCE—
BRITISH FEED THE INHABITANTS OF THE LIBERATED VILLAGES.



Giving her a ride on his bicycle.—(Official.)



British general in a captured village.—(Official.)



Inhabitants follow cyclists as they pass through a village on the heels of the enemy.—(Official photograph.)



Villagers who have been liberated by the British gather round a motor-car to receive food.—(Official.)

Life to the children in the liberated villages has undergone a wonderful change just as though a good fairy had waved a wand. The cruel Boche has gone for all time and in his place have come big kindly good-tempered men bringing food and bicycles, on which

joy rides are freely given. Even a general came to a village the other day, but it was difficult to realise he was a general, for he was not a bit haughty and proud, like the Prussian bullies, and shook hands with the little girls and asked them how they were.

100,000 MORE MEN TO SAVE WAR CAMPAIGN FROM BEING IMPERILLED

Bill to Revise Rejections Passed Second Reading.

MR. BONAR LAW'S WARNING

"Cowardly" to Take Recovered Invalids, Says Mr. Churchill.

UNTOUCHED MEN OF 42.

"The recruits who have been obtained since the beginning of the year have fallen below the estimate by no fewer than 100,000 men."

This was the grave statement made last night in the House of Commons by Mr. Bonar Law, who moved the second reading of the Military Service Review of Exceptions Bill.

The Bill makes medically-rejected men liable to re-examination at intervals of six months. Officers and men discharged from naval or military service through disablement or ill-health are to be liable to re-examination twelve months after discharge.

Chief points from the leading speeches were—
Mr. Bonar Law.—The falling off of troops for the Army might mean all the difference between a decisive and a fruitless victory.

Bill would enable the military authorities to deal with a million men, and it was estimated that about 100,000 troops would be forthcoming within the next three months.

The principle was that every fit man should be in the fighting line unless his services were required for national needs at home.

Our duty was to show the troops at the front that they were not going to be left in the lurch.

Mr. Churchill.—The Bill before the House looked like tinkering with the great question of man-power.

It was a cowardly thing to take recovered invalids and wounded back into the fighting line, while no effort was made to take strong, healthy men just over forty-one.

After considerable criticism the second reading was carried on a division by 178 votes in favour to 18 against.

A GRAVE WARNING.

In his explanatory speech Mr. Bonar Law said arrangements made last autumn had not yielded the necessary men, because the needs at home were for the moment so pressing that those of the Army had temporarily to give way. The main ground for this was the increasing stringency of the submarine menace.

Food production had for the moment become one of the most pressing needs.

Men whom it had been expected to obtain from the shipyards had not been forthcoming, because it was absolutely necessary that every ship which could be put into the water should be launched.

A falling off of 100,000 men must be serious, and might be more than serious.

To a considerable degree the shortage had been made up by a change in the employment of men in the Army.

Those fit for active service had been sent to the front, and the work behind the lines was being done to a much greater extent by men not fit for the fighting line. (Cheers.) The services of women were also being used in France.

Unless the losses were made good, prospects in the coming campaign would be seriously jeopardised.

In a long war it was inevitable that the standards should be altered and changed. Men who in the early days were rejected would now be taken.

A considerable number of men were improperly rejected in the rush, and many evaded service by fraud.

The casualties so far this year had been lower than the estimate, but in the fighting in prospect the casualties would be terrible, and the strength of the fighting force must be maintained.

NO HARDER CASE.

He could imagine no case much harder than that of a man who had served his country and had been wounded and sent back to work, and was under the impression that he had done his share, and would not be called upon again.

A Bill on precisely the same lines was carried by the French Government.

Mr. Hodge moved the rejection of the Bill until the Government was prepared to accept full responsibility in regard to pensions for such men as were passed into the Army.

Mr. Pringle said they had an army of a quarter of a million men hung up, achieving no military object at Salonika. Why not raise the age and take the fit man above forty-one.

Mr. Asquith said he was not at all sure that as many men had not been passed into the Army who were unfit as had been rejected who should have been passed.

Would the same thing happen again, and, if so, what about the men passed in who were at once proved to be physically unsound?

Mr. Bonar Law explained that already any man taken into the Army was entitled to a pension if it was proved that his ill-health was due to his services with the colours.

Mr. Bonar Law said the men taken, of course, would have the right to go before the tribunals. Mr. Churchill said the most important question, why the Government did not propose to

call up men over forty-one, had not been answered.

Was it better to compel recovered invalids and wounded to go out to the front again while at the same time the Government left unmarried men of forty-two or forty-three in full vigour untouched by the military machine.

He wanted the Government to promise if the House desired it, after Easter a full debate in secret session on the questions of man-power and tonnage.

Then they would be able to see what their resources, needs and prospects were much more clearly than at present.

Mr. Bonar Law said the Government would be ready after Easter to consider whether or no a secret session was advisable.

"GREAT CRUELITIES."

Mr. Booth considered that those young Englishmen who through residence abroad were shirking their obligations should be deprived of their rights of British citizenship.

Mr. London: There are 5,000 of them in Dublin.

Mr. Anderson said the Government were creating a great deal of feeling in the country by constant breaking of pledges.

He believed at least 200,000 men unfit for military service had been taken into the Army, and many had been discharged again without pension.

The Bill meant imposing tremendous cruelties in very numerous cases.

Sir H. Daziel said the House had no real assurance that there would be a better medical examination. The Government had not exhausted other sources for the supply of men.

There were at least 30,000 friendly aliens of military age in this country. It was a scandal that they should be talking about here while British men were obliged to shut up their businesses and join the Army.

Other sources of supply were the young men of English, Scotch and Welsh nationality who went to Ireland, and were still there, and the British subjects of military age in Allied countries.

CALL TO ARMLESS MAN.

Among men rejected last year under the Military Service Act in the Bromley (Kent) district who have now received notices ordering them to go before a medical board again are a man with one arm, another who has lost both arms, and a third with only one leg.

The notice seems to presume that some of those who receive it are likely to prove unsatisfactory recruits, for it reads—

"If owing to the state of your health, or permanent disablement, it is impossible for you to attend the medical board at Maidstone, please return this notice with a certificate from your medical attendant certifying your inability to travel."

LUXURY GARDENING.

Men Who Will Be Expected to Enrol for National Service.

"A gardener exempt from military service, who is cultivating not less than one acre of ground devoted exclusively to vegetables, will be recognised as doing work of national importance, and instructions will be issued by the authorities that gardeners who fulfil this condition should be left to continue their work."

The Director-General of National Service has agreed to this recommendation made by the Department of Food Production.

Similar considerations will be extended to a gardener who, though cultivating less than one acre of vegetable garden, places his spare time services for the purpose of advice and instruction at the disposal of the local organisation formed for the purpose of increasing the vegetable food supply.

Except in the case of luxury fruits and crops, provision will be made for the retention of the minimum number of skilled men necessary to maintain cultivation of fruit in market gardens, plantations, etc.

On the other hand, luxury gardening, lawn tending, path rolling, etc., will enjoy no consideration whatever.

DON'T GO AWAY.

Public Urged to Spend Their Easter Holidays at Home.

FEWER TRAINS AND MANY BANS.

The Board of Trade urges upon the public the necessity of avoiding travelling on the railways during the Easter holidays.

The public are warned that the passenger train service during the holidays will be greatly reduced, and that it is of paramount importance that the railways should be reserved to the fullest possible extent for essential war work.

The Board state that, in view of the heavy and urgent demands made upon the railways in connection with the war, there is no prospect that railway fares will be reduced during the months of July, August and September.

The London and North-Western Railway Company announce that through bookings from other companies' lines to the London and North-Western Railway Company will, in many instances, be cancelled during the Easter holidays, and no passengers will be booked beyond the junction stations, and then they will only be worked forward provided the train service admits of this being done.

No Tickets in Advance.—The Railway Executive Committee give notice that passenger tickets will not be issued by the companies' ticket agents or at town booking offices for travel between Wednesday, April 4, and Monday, April 9, both dates inclusive.

Between these dates tickets will be obtainable only at the railway stations, and the issue will be limited to the carrying capacity of the trains. Tickets will not be issued in advance for journeys between the dates specified above.

Fares May Go Up.—It is stated that in a very short time the Railway Executive Committee may be compelled to announce a still further increase in railway fares.

Week-End Vouchers for Munition Workers.—Married men employed in Government munition factories who are living away from their homes are to be granted special facilities for occasional week-end visits to their wives and families.

The scheme provides for the issue of 20,000 vouchers every week, which will enable men to make a return journey between any two towns in the country at the single-fare rate.

STILL FEWER 'BUSES?

The reduction of petrol supplies available for motor-omnibuses to the extent of 20 per cent. is likely to have a serious effect on the various services in London.

Although it is only a few days since several routes were discontinued, it is expected that other important services will either be stopped altogether within a few days or considerably curtailed.

SAW HIS MEN OFF FIRST.

"Die-Hards" Brave Commander, Who Was "as Calm as Possible."

Several letters were received in the country yesterday from men of the "Die-Hards" (Middlesex Regiment), who were on board the transport Tyndarus when it struck a mine off Cape Agulhas (South Africa) on February 9. The superb heroism of the men who faced death singing when their mined transport began to sink was yesterday the talk of the civilised world.

One writer, referring to the commander of the battalion—a well-known member of Parliament—says, "He was grand and as calm as possible. He would not move off the ship until all his men were off."

"There was no panic, and as we fell in and awaited orders we smoked and sang 'Tipperary'."

The chairman of the Middlesex County Council, Mr. W. Regester, at a meeting yesterday said, amid applause, that proud as they were before of the Middlesex Regiment, they were prouder now.

WRECKING MORALE OF THE PIRATES.

M.P. Says Anti-U Fight Not Unsatisfactory.

HUNS EATING CATS.

Striking statements about the blockade and the U boats were made by Commander Leverton Harris, M.P. (Parliamentary Secretary of the Ministry of Blockade) at the annual meeting of the East Worcester-shire Unionists yesterday.

The following are points from his speech—
Anti-submarine campaign had not been unsatisfactory.

We had gradually depreciated the morale of German submarine crews.

England to-day was the cheapest place for food in Europe.

Dogs and cats in Holland for export to Germany as food were fetching respectively 7s. each and 3s. 6d. each.

In saying that our anti-submarine campaign had not been unsatisfactory, Commander Harris said that we were not satisfied, nor were the Germans. Probably we were more satisfied than Germany.

His other points were:—
Huns' Decreased Production.—Not a ton of foodstuffs or fertilisers was reaching Germany, consequently production there was on the decrease.

From Dutch to Us.—There had been a great increase in Dutch exports to England, and a big decrease of Dutch exports to Germany.

Dane's \$6,000,000 Loss.—Danish farmers had been most friendly to us. In bacon alone they had lost \$5,000,000 by depriving Germany.

Britain Made Germany Less.—Compared with the period October-December, 1915, Britain and Germany for the same period of 1916 received from Holland the following:—

FOOD.	BRITAIN.	GERMANY.
Cheese	14 times more	1 less
Bacon and Pork	150 times more	1 less
Butter	45 times more	4 less

FOE'S ASTURIAS LIES.

Berlin Still Asserts That Red Cross Ships Are Misused.

News from Berlin sent through the wireless stations of the German Government:—

The British Admiralty reports the sinking of the British hospital ship Asturias on the night from March 20th to the 21st without warning. It stated that the Asturias was sunk in accordance with the declaration issued by the German Government on January 31.

Even in spite of this general warning wounded and sick have been sent into this sea zone and exposed to the danger of being sunk.

It would, moreover, be remarkable that the English in the case of the Asturias should have abstained from their customary procedure of using hospital ships for the transport of troops and munitions; we are constantly receiving proofs that our enemies, as former misused hospital ships for purposes of war.—Admiralty

E BOAT'S ACT OF MERCY.

British Way of Behaving to Neutral Victims of U Boat.

An interesting report received from the commanding officer of one of H.M. submarines provides testimony to the humanitarian methods of the British Navy in striking contrast with the inhuman practices of the German Navy.

On the morning of March 14 H.M. submarine E, when proceeding on the surface in the North Sea, sighted two suspicious craft ahead. On approaching them, however, she found them to be ship's boats sailing south and containing some thirty members of the crew of the Dutch steamship L. M. Castelle, which had been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine.

After ascertaining that food and water were in the boats E— took them on board.

Some four hours later the Norwegian steamship Norden was sighted, and as she showed some natural reluctance about approaching the submarine, not knowing that it was a British one, the boats containing the Dutch crew cast off the tow and pulled towards her.

E— kept the boats in sight until they were seen to have been picked up.—Reuter.

NO USELESS AIR EXPERIMENTS.

An order issued by the Minister of Munitions prohibits the experimental manufacture, except under licence, of any aeroplanes or seaplanes, or any part thereof other than any kind of aeroplane.

It is pointed out, however, that the order is not intended to prevent and discourage the design of new machines, but only to prevent the less expenditure of labour and materials upon designs and machines which have no prospect of success.



The inhabitants of a newly-captured villa are greatly interested in a British machine gunner.—(Official photograph.)

VICTORY IN PALESTINE—CASTLE LINER TORPEDOED

20,000 Turks Routed, General and Staff Taken, British 50 Miles from Jerusalem.

HAIG'S MEN CAPTURE 4 MORE VILLAGES.

German Chancellor on America's Coming Fateful Decision—French Take Munition Depot.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Telegraphing on March 28, the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief in Egypt reports:—

We advanced our troops a distance of fifteen miles from Rafa to Wadi Ghuzze, five miles south of Gaza, to cover construction of railway.

On the 26th and 27th we were heavily engaged in this neighbourhood with a force of about 20,000 of the enemy.

We inflicted very heavy losses on him and have taken 900 prisoners, including General Commanding and whole Divisional Staff of 53rd Turkish Division.

This figure includes four Austrian officers and thirty-two Austrian and German other ranks.

We also captured two Austrian 4.2-inch howitzers.

All troops behaved splendidly, especially troops of Welsh, Kent, Sussex, Hereford, Middlesex and Surrey Regiments and the Anzacs and Yeomanry mounted troops.

FRENCH CAPTURE GERMAN BETHMANN USES ENGLISH AMMUNITION DEPOTS. WORDS IN SPEECH.

Trenches Retaken from Foe in Verdun Sector—Berlin Hides the Truth.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communiqué.—From the Somme to the Aisne there was no change in the situation. There was intermittent artillery fighting during the night.

Our troops are everywhere in contact with the enemy's lines.

During the operations of the last few days south of the Oise we captured important depots of ammunition and other material. Yesterday evening the German long-range gun fired seven shells into Soissons.

In the region of Rheims we made a successful raid north of Pampelles.

In the Argonne, at the Courtes Chausées, and in Champagne, in the direction of Tahure, enemy attempts were unsuccessful under our fire.

On the left bank of the Meuse our troops, in a briskly carried out attack, recaptured the last portions of trenches which the enemy has been holding since March 18 in the sectors of the Avocourt Wood and of Hill 304. We took some prisoners.—Reuter.

German Official.—Berlin reported the French attacks to regain lost Champagne trenches failed with sanguinary losses. "Prepared French advances" against Hill 304 (Verdun front) frustrated by "our defensive gunfire"; an attack yesterday morning "moving forward on a wide front failed under our fire." Four hostile aeroplanes brought down.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

FRENCH MENACE TWO TOWNS.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The military correspondent of the *Tijd* says there is every indication that St. Quentin and La Fere will shortly fall into French hands.

The situation south of La Fere is not without danger for the Germans, a French breach through in that quarter being not impossible.—Central News.

'KEEP KAISER SKY-HIGH.'

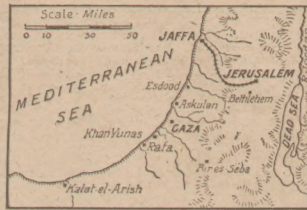
AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—Speaking in the Prussian House of Lords, Count von Loon said the proclamation of Polish independence must be revised in such a way that the new kingdom of Poland remained firmly in Prussian hands.

The same speaker, discussing internal policy said: "My supreme war aim is to keep the crown and the dynasty sky-high. We should despise all hankering after things foreign."—Central News.

MARTIAL LAW IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Thursday.—The official *Gazette* publishes a decree suspending the constitutional guarantees in all provinces of the kingdom.

The Government has issued a proclamation denouncing an appeal to the people, which it characterises as seditious. The signatories of the appeal have been imprisoned. All discussion on the subject has been forbidden.—Reuter.



The British won a victory five miles south of Gaza and are fifty miles from Jerusalem.

ANOTHER VILLAGE TAKEN AFTER SHARP FIGHT.

British Success 8½ Miles South-East of Bapaume in Early Morning.

MORE SUCCESSFUL RAIDS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.

8.22 P.M.—The village of Neuville Bourjonval (8½ miles east-south-east of Bapaume) was captured by our troops early this morning after a sharp fight, in which the enemy lost heavily. We took a few prisoners.

Our raiding parties entered the enemy's lines during the night east of Arras and in the neighbourhood of Neuville St. Vaast and Neuve Chapelle.

Several of the enemy's dugouts were destroyed and casualties were inflicted on his garrisons.

Two German aeroplanes were driven down in a damaged condition yesterday as a result of fighting in the air. Three of our machines are missing.

51 MILES FROM ST. QUENTIN.

In Reuter's special message yesterday it was disclosed that our outposts now hold Eirelles, Vaux and Villeveque. The apex of our advance is about five and half miles west-south-west of the city.

"55 ENGLISH TAKEN."

German Official.—Berlin reported lively night artillery fighting between Arras and Lens, and assert that in a battle before daybreak "near Croisilles and Ecoust-St. Mein (north-east of Bapaume) the English, as the result of an advance by our rearguards, lost one officer and fifty-four men as prisoners, apart from numerous killed."—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

PANELLED DUGOUTS THAT DEFIED DESTRUCTION.

Retreating Germans Who Failed to Smash Their Own Defences.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENT'S HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday Night.—A brigade whose most valiant advance I watched on July 1 pushed home today a dashing attack on strong machine-gun positions near Croisilles (north-east of Bapaume).

The enemy's retreat has been hurried more than he likes, and he is holding these farm and village fortresses with stronger detachments under the direct orders of Hindenburg, who himself surveyed the whole district three weeks ago.

I found yesterday among the defences of these villages roomy and panelled dug-outs with three staircases of thirty-seven steps, and along the roadside fortress walls built of heavy iron girders fixed vertically in double ranks with six feet of sandbags between them.

The Germans themselves failed, after obvious struggles, to destroy the defences they had built.

It was all as strange a fight as you could find. While the heavy artillery was almost entirely absent from the scene of the fighting, which was open fighting, shared by infantry, cavalry and armoured, the distant sounds announced a purely artillery battle.

Several mines exploded themselves in this direction many days after the Germans left; a fireplace, and a number of buried shells and several internal machines of the sort usually associated with Anarchists have been discovered.

CHEERS IN COURT.

When the news of the British success in Egypt reached the Law Courts yesterday Mr. Justice Darling and Mr. Justice Atkin in their respective courts each stopped the cases before them and read the communiqué to the jury. Counsel, solicitors and the general public heartily cheered the announcement.

"I think we can do our work far better getting news of this sort," remarked Mr. Justice Atkin.

LINER TORPEDOED 320 MILES FROM LAND.

No Warning Given by U Boat to Alnwick Castle.

THIRTEEN TRAGIC DEATHS.

Frostbite Victims in Open Boats—One Boat Missing.

The Union Castle liner Alnwick Castle (5,900 tons) was torpedoed without warning on March 19 in the Atlantic, 320 miles from the nearest land, having the day before rescued the crew of another British ship which had also been torpedoed.

The passengers and crews of both vessels abandoned the Alnwick Castle in five boats, one of which landed on the Spanish coast.

This boat contained twenty-one people, including a stewardess and a child.

Of this number eight had died and the survivors were all suffering from frostbite.

Three other boats were also picked up during the week, one of which contained twenty-seven, another twenty-nine and the third twenty survivors and five corpses.

The remaining boat has not yet been accounted for.

DYING IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Tuesday (delayed).—A telegram from Ferrol reports the arrival near there of a number of survivors of the Alnwick Castle, sunk by a German submarine.

Several of them are in a dying condition. The British Consul at Ferrol has sent motor-cars and doctors to fetch them.—Reuter.

MADRID, Thursday.—A telegram from Gijón states that the pursuer, chief engineer, third officer and four Red Cross nurses from a steamer which has been sunk have left for France. The other forty-seven survivors are remaining here; eighteen of them are in hospital, but are doing well.—Reuter.

BRITISH SHIP'S DESPERATE FIGHT WITH THE MOEWE.

German Raider Hit Seven Times Before Sinking Its Victim.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.—Last night there arrived here from Kiel twenty-two Scandinavian and other neutral seamen who belonged to the crews of ships sunk by the German auxiliary cruiser Moeve in the course of her cruise in the Atlantic.

The released Scandinavians state that one British vessel, the Otaki, which was sunk on March 10, offered a stout resistance, fighting a regular engagement.

The Moeve was hit by seven shells, one of which struck her 2ft. under the saloon where the neutral prisoners were congregated and killed two German soldiers. The Moeve was set on fire, and the outbreak was only put under three days later.

In the end the Otaki surrendered, and her crew were taken on board the Moeve. Her captain, first officer, chief engineer and two of her crew had been killed, while the Moeve had six men of her crew killed. Two Hindoo prisoners on board the Moeve were also killed.

The Moeve carried five big guns and four torpedo tubes. She was fitted with high masts that were removable, and with dummy funnels that could also be shipped. She was repeatedly repainted in different colours.

There was also a sham steering wheel aft. At night the masts were set up and full speed was put on, whilst during the day the ship steamed slowly.—Reuter.

GERMAN ATTACKS FAIL.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—North of Stanislavov, in the region of the village of Jamnitsa, the enemy, after intense artillery preparation and mine and bomb firing, attacked our positions, but, being met by our rifle and artillery fire, he was compelled to retire to his entrenchments.

During the night of March 26-27, enemy attempts to assume the offensive north of Slaven-tine (ten miles south-west of Berezany) were also repulsed.

East of Berezany we exploded a large mine. After the explosion our scouts forced the enemy's trenching. The Germans were ejected at the point of the bayonet. After having taken twenty-one German prisoners our scouts returned.—Admiralty per Wireless.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

"Quiet generally prevailed."—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

Under the Red Lamp

—the Doctor's professional signal, which stands for science, scrupulous integrity, kindness, skill and patience—we place ourselves in hands that we can trust.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills, prescribed in his own practice by a well-known surgeon, have been the trusted remedy of five generations. For Biliousness, Sick Headache, or Digestive ills no better aperient can be obtained.

Cockle's
TRY
COCKLE'S
Next Time.
—
Buy a box
to-day.
**ANTIBILIOUS
Pills**



"HERE'S ANOTHER GREY HAIR!"

Those tell-tale threads of silver! Too often it is a false tale they tell, for there are more grey heads than old heads in the world.

SEEGEROL
FOR GREY HAIR
"You simply comb it thro"

You are not experimenting when you use Seegerol; you are in the company of three-quarters of a million users. Seegerol contains no lead, mercury, nitrate of silver, or other ingredient employed in common hair dyes. It is permanent and washable. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Seegerol will be handed to you by any Chemist or Store, in flasks at 2/- each. It is produced in six natural shades—brown, dark brown, light brown, black, auburn and golden.

TO DANCE AT TO-DAY'S MATINEE.



Children who will dance at Miss Jeanie Smurthwaite's matinee at the Lyceum Theatre to-day. They have danced for war charities on several occasions.

SIX "WAR BABIES."



Airedale puppies born while a minefield was being exploded.

FROM FLEET STREET.



Mr. Robert Scotland Liddell, formerly a Fleet-street journalist and now a lieutenant in the Russian Army, washing on a barge on the Danube. Here floats oil the Germans wanted to get.

TWO MISSING MEN.



Lee-Cpl. Harold L. Perkins. Write to 18, The Drive, High Barnet, Herts.



Pte. J. Wall. Write to Mrs. Perkins, Home Farm, Donnington, Lebury.

SALE TO HELP DISABLED FIGHTING MEN.



Lady Jellicoe (nearest the camera) at the sale of jewellery which she opened at the Central Hall, Westminster, yesterday, in aid of the funds devoted to the relief of disabled sailors and soldiers. Five hundred silver thimbles were included in the collection.

FOR ACUTE RHEUMATISM AND SERIOUS KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Miss Helen Cooper, Trained Nurse, explains a natural and permanent cure at home by the same treatment used in hospitals.

When even slight kidney derangement is neglected there is not only the risk of Bright's disease, dropsy, or other practically incurable maladies, but the certainty that rheumatic disorders must eventually result. I know from years of hospital experience that rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, bladder or gall-stone, etc., are all simply the penalties of neglecting kidneys which have become weakened so they cease to excrete the constantly accumulating uric acid. However, no one need be a martyr to these complaints for a single day. Simply flush, cleanse and purify the kidneys occasionally by drinking



Typical specimen of uric acid crystals, highly magnified. No wonder they hurt!

a tumbler of water to which a level teaspoonful of pure refined alkali saltrates has been added. Any chemist can supply this pleasant-tasting standard compound at slight cost, and it dissolves sharp uric acid crystals as hot water dissolves sugar. When dissolved they cannot be painful, nor lodge in joints and muscles; also, the acid is then quickly filtered out and expelled by the kidneys. The saltrated water will also stimulate a torpid liver or clogged intestines, clearing them and the entire system of poisonous impurities or acids, sour bile, mucous and bacteria.—H.C.

FOR INTESTINAL DISORDERS USE KALSER.
(Advt.)

A Shampoo for Fair Hair.

It is not often that one hears of a shampoo which besides cleansing the scalp and giving a gloss to the hair also acts as a tonic, inducing a luxuriant growth. Yet this is just what the old-fashioned shampoo made from stallax granules does. It is invaluable for fair or auburn-haired women, as it prevents the hair from turning dark at the roots, and also does away with the necessity of using brillianine or any other preparation of that sort. Another point in connection with this shampoo is that its regular use tends to make the hair naturally wavy, especially if it is combed for about ten minutes after being thoroughly dried with hot towels.

Any good chemist will supply stallax granules, and all that is necessary to make the shampoo is to dissolve a teaspoonful of the granules in a cup of hot water. Shampoo in the usual way and do not rinse the hair unless it is very greasy naturally.—(Advt.)

"THAT BOTTLE OF ST. JACOBS OIL HAS RELIEVED PAIN FOR EVERY ONE IN THE FAMILY."

When little Susie had the croup, when Johnny got his feet wet and caught cold, when Father sprained his knee, when Grandma's rheumatism bothered her—that bottle of old, honest St. Jacobs Oil was right there to give relief and comfort. Always keep it handy—get a small bottle from your chemist, and in just the minute you use it, you will be free from soreness, stiffness, chilblains, stiff neck, or whatever the pain is.

When the children cough rub their throats and chests with St. Jacobs Oil—no telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup or pneumonia. You will never regret having St. Jacobs Oil at hand to give prompt, sure relief.—(Advt.)

WAR—CONSUMPTION.

The Tubercle Bacillus is still claiming its victims, and, unfortunately, many of our men who have escaped the Hun's bullets have only done so to be claimed by this insidious germ, the Tubercle Bacillus. There is, however, a remedy to combat it, although it has not yet been officially recognised, and anyone suffering from Consumption or Tuberculosis in whatever form will be wise to write for full particulars of the Stevens' Treatment; or if full details of the case are sent a supply of the remedy itself will be despatched, specially suitable, on the distinct understanding that nothing whatever need be paid for it unless the patient be perfectly satisfied with the benefit received and considers the progress made warrants its continuance. Only address, Charles H. Stevens, 204 and 206, Worple-road, Wimbledon, London, S.W.—(Advt.)

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1917.

THE NEXT CLASSIFICATION.

AS the various classes of incapacitated, low-classified, disabled, discharged and invalided men prepare, without too much grumbling, for further classification, and for renewed medical examination, they cannot help asking themselves—or asking us to ask for them—whether, this time, the next time, it will be allowable for them to hope faintly that the medical examination will be not indeed *final*—such a word can never be truthfully used in war—but, let us say, *standardised* in conformity to some sort of stated requirement by the Army Council and Headquarters.

We know what happened before and what is happening still.

One doctor—a bit of a "pessimist"—will class X as a B 1 man. B 1 man's friend Y, of exactly the same type, temperament and build as the other, is classified by another doctor—a bit of an "optimist"—as A 1, fit for general service. A 1 could bear it were B 1 to bear it with him. What annoys him is that B 1 escapes what *he* now has to endure.

A Central Medical Board reviewing all cases? Obviously too much work for the Board.

May we suggest that the alternative will be much more definite instructions issued to doctors?—less latitude of personal choice?—of professional pessimism, or the reverse? And no further use of the word *final*, leading men to make plans soon overset by other demands from the military.

We suppose that the two suggested big classes A and B—fit for general service or not fit for it—will, in sum, assist greater definiteness of result. Perhaps it was in the "fine shades" between B 1 and B 2, for example, that the many discrepancies and even gross injustices occurred. But greater definiteness ought to be secured, not only for the sake of the recruits—who has time to think of them?—but for the sake of time, and expense.

For the rest, the Bill now under consideration bears very harshly on some men one would so gladly have seen left in peace! It does indeed seem that we are reaching the "limit" in the man-power problem when we have to call for the re-examination of men discharged from the forces. Even continued war, degrading all humanity, cannot so far deaden human sentiment as to make it careless of the case of a man whose health has been sacrificed once for the country;—then perhaps partially or with difficulty recovered—only to be used up again for good.

But this indeed is the case, too, of the wounded who return to the front. It is war. And war, we know, is what so many supermen praise and long for—in peace time.

W. M.

SONG OF THE SEASONS.

The hour of sweet night decays apace,
And now warm beds are better than this place.
All time is long that is unswelling spent,
But hours are minutes when they yield content.
The gathered flowers we love that breathe sweet scent,
But loathe them, their sweet odours being spent.
It is a life is never ill
To lie and sleep in roses still.
The rarer pleasure is, it is more sweet,
And friends are kindest when they seldom meet.
Who would not hear the nightingale still sing,
Or who grew ever weary of the spring?
The day must have her night, the spring her fall,
All is divided, none is lord of all.
There is a most delightful thing
To live in a perpetual spring.
—JOHN MARSTON (1618).

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We must strive to make one single family of all humanity.—Mazzini.

MEN'S "LOGIC" ON THE WOMAN QUESTION

HOW IT IS SHOWN UP BY THE RECENT DEBATE.

By AGNES E. OLLIVANT.

THE suffrage debate in the House of Commons the other night turned out to be mainly a debate on "votes for women."

Naturally. This was and is the great change anticipated. And the change is inevitable. The great ones have been converted. Only the slow mutter of an aged paterfamilias or two is still heard. Only a few die-hards and dryasdusts remain, on back benches and in club coffee-rooms, growling out "Woman's place is in the home!" and then, in the next breath, "let the women go out and replace the men at war work!"

Let women do all the dull work not fit for

women to have votes before the war. Now they may have them. Why again? Because during the war they have "worked out their own salvation." They have been "at least as active and efficient as men," in every sort of work but the actual fighting.

PRINCIPLE AND PRACTICE.

Good. But does Mr. Asquith imply, then, that women did nothing "to work out their own salvation" before the war? What about their municipal work, their work for reform, their work for children, the work they did everywhere where they were allowed to do it? Where they didn't do it, they simply were not allowed to try! That was all. Now, says Mr. Asquith, we cannot get on without them.

But could the world get on without women before the war?

Male logic!

It goes on, over the restrictions and quali-

RURAL ENGLAND'S FUTURE

HOPES FOR A NEW AND HEALTHIER POPULATION AFTER THE WAR.

THE LAND AND TRADE.

PEOPLE don't seem to see another contradiction than the one indicated by "Agriculturist" in your columns.

We shall need an enormous export trade after the war. That will mean a continuance of the trading conditions we know. But the land party want us to cultivate food for home use—not for export. How, then, about paying our war debt by increased production for export? It is not easy to see how you can follow both policies. Cheapside, E.C. CLECK V. FARMER.

WOULD THEY GO?

"OUR fine young men," as "B. C." calls them, probably never did like desks. I know I didn't. But what is one to do? Nobody suggests that one can live on a potato patch. Perhaps "B. C." has failed to see, too, that though our fine young men may not like desks, they like the amusements and excitements of town life. Would they all be willing to go to potato patches if they did have them, and if the Government guaranteed the profits? WOUNDED SOLDIER.

NOT NOW.

TO talk of a higher birth rate at a time when we can hardly feed our people is indeed sheer lunacy, especially as those who have the largest families are always the least able to pay for them. POPULATION.

ABOLISH SPRING!

IN this country there is no such thing as spring. It is simply a very bitter continuation of winter.

Now that we have not hesitated to alter the clock I think we might very well reform the seasons.

I would abolish spring and autumn altogether, making the month of October to the end of April winter and May to the end of September summer. SEASON.

PERHAPS!

IN view of the extra cost of newspapers now it may be of interest to you and your readers to know that an enterprising firm of newsagents are displaying a copy of a daily paper in the centre of their window dated October 31, 1835, price 7d., plus a tax of 20 per cent. stamped upon it.

Shall we come to this! A READER.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 29.—Although ground that is to grow potatoes this season should have been prepared some weeks ago, the soil can still be deeply dug over and mixed with ashes from the garden fire. If manure is added, this must be thoroughly decayed.

Planting may take place in all localities during the next three weeks. Plant earlier in rows that run 16in. apart, while maincrop varieties must be allowed 30in. Set the tubers from 8in. to 16in. apart in the rows, according to size. Plant 4in. to 8in. deep. E. F. T.



What we shall often see, when we all buy our food at communal kitchens and carry it home ourselves.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

men. Let women stay at "home." Let women without homes stay in the homes they haven't got.

When women have to work to keep their homes let them be paid less than men. That will "learn" them to be "women."

These fine and noble male arguments, I repeat, are dying or dead. The war has killed them—not the militant suffragettes. But I see, alas, that war has not killed the logic that inspired them.

Male or parliamentary logic still runs on the same lines.

Take Mr. Asquith. His objection to "votes for women," he tells us, was "expediency." What does that mean?

Presumably that it was inexpedient for

feations that are suggested in giving votes to women.

The principle is admitted. The practice is to be confined. No young women to have votes. Implication—young women, women between twenty and thirty, are sillier than young men of that age? Are they? I've not found it so. Let your readers say. But, if you admit the principle, it is certainly mere male logic to withdraw it again when you come to age and silliness.

No, men can't argue any better than women!

But (I shall be told) they know women better than women know them. They must be careful. They know too much.

Do they? I can tell at least one thing they don't appear to know. They don't know that nice women object to talking about their age,

Well, for a woman to take a vote and to use that vote will mean, it appears, that the woman is thirty or over. To take a vote will be to confess one's age. Therefore nice women won't vote—not for a long time. Therefore the new suggestion is to give to many women a vote they won't use.

Was that what the mere male logic really meant when it suggested the peridious restriction about age, and "votes for women only over thirty, if you please?"

I don't think so. It probably suggested that clause about age, because it feared too many women voters. It feared a majority of women over men.

But it premises that if women did by chance or by treachery get a majority over men they would all vote together and vote against men. How well they know us!

FRENCHWOMEN WELCOME THEIR DELIVERERS



Inhabitants flocking round the British cyclists on their arrival in the released village in France.—(Official photograph.)

DANCER'S ARREST.



Mlle. Mathilde Kchessinska, "dancer of honour" to the ex-Tsar, who has been arrested.

A SOLDIER'S SKILL.



Regimental badge worked in silk by a soldier patient at the hospital for epilepsy and paralysis in Majda Vale.

THE APRON EFFECT.



Barrel skirt in navy blue taffeta, pleated in front and finished with dull gold embroidery, to give it an apron effect. A gilet in dove-grey satin is worn with the skirt, which is a Paris creation by Drecoll. (Albert Wyndham.)

MR. CHAMBERLAIN ON INDIA'S FUTURE.



Mr. Austen Chamberlain speaking on India's future at a luncheon in London yesterday. The Maharajah of Bikanir is in khaki.

THE NEW BIRKENHEAD—"DIE-HA"



The guard of honour, which was formed by men of the Middlesex Regiment, march.

BIRTHDAYS:



Lieut. the Earl of Almont, the Marquis of Sligo's heir, who celebrates his birthday today.

GATHERED ROUND THE FIRE.



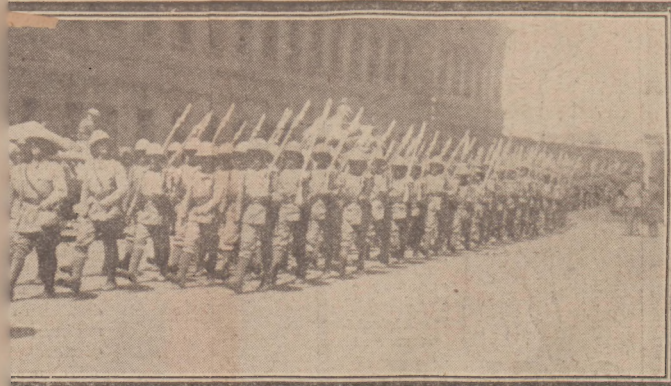
The children in a captured village sitting with the "Tommyes" round a temporary fireplace. They are never happier than when in the company of the soldiers.—(Official photograph.)

WHEN THE SACRILEGIOUS HUNS HAD LEFT—CHURCH LITT



Abbé Huret, the aged priest of St. Waast, near Soissons, putting the house of God in order. The Germans did not respect even churches, and put them to various

RKENHEAD—"DIE-HARDS" WHO SANG IN THE FACE OF DEATH SAFE AT CAPETOWN



It was formed by men of the Middlesex Regiment, marching out of Capetown Station.

GATHERED ROUND THE FIRE.



Children in a captured village sitting with the "Tommies" around a temporary fireplace. They are never happier than when in the company of the soldiers.—(Official photograph.)

CASUALTIES.



Lieut. Reay Parkinson, R.N., son of Sir T. Wright Parkinson, the famous physician, killed.—(Vandyk.)



Flight Sub-Lieut. F. C. Walker, R.N.A.S., whose name appears in the list of airmen killed.—(Vandyk.)



Lining the route of the procession along which the Governor-General drove.

The men of the Middlesex Regiment who were on board the mixed transport Tyndareus, formed the guard of honour and lined the route of the procession at the opening of the South African Parliament. The story of how they maintained perfect discipline and sang, though faced with the probability of imminent death, was told yesterday.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

STRUGGLE WITH THIEF.



Miss A. M. Newark, who struggled with a thief on the top of her omnibus and snatched from him a handbag he had stolen. The man hit her and escaped, but was afterwards caught and sentenced.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

AIRMAN'S WEDDING.



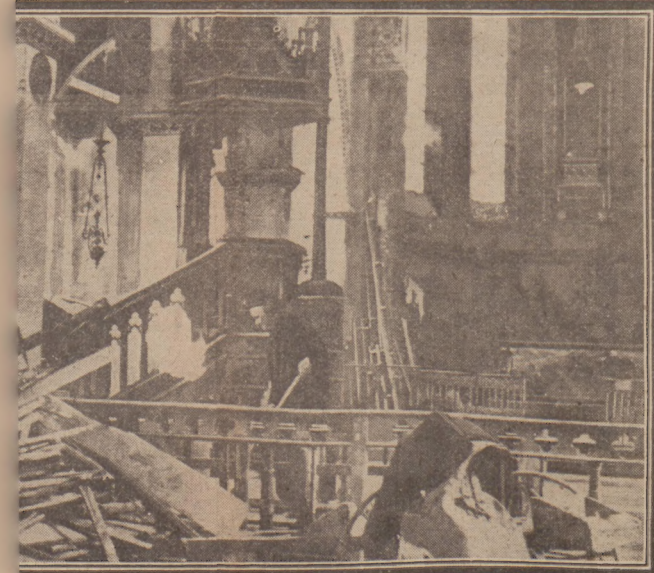
Lieutenant P. F. W. Bush, R.F.C., and his bride (Miss Kathleen Bourne). They were married yesterday.

HOME FROM HUNLAND.



Mr. Gerard, formerly American Ambassador in Berlin, speaking at the City Hall, New York.

OUS HUNS HAD LEFT—CHURCH LITTERED WITH DEBRIS



Waast, near Soissons, putting the house of God in order after the German retreat. Huns did not respect even churches, and put them to various uses.

MAKING THE PRISONERS USEFUL.



German prisoners, who are employed in unshipping flour at Salonika. The truck has run off the line.—(Official photograph.)

PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

"THE SPLENDOUR OF FRANCE."

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY. Nan's friend, who became engaged to Peter Lyster.

PETER LYSTER. A young man who has lost his memory as the result of shock.

JOHN ARNOTT. Peter's friend and brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.



Nan Marraby.

and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France. All the time he is away she devotes herself to cheering her friend, John Arnett, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a little flat, each anxiously waiting for the news that she dreads and hoping for the safe return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She bears the blow heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once. John Arnett, Peter's friend, takes her to the hospital at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on. Alone she goes into the dining-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

A terrible suspicion—a suspicion of which she feels ashamed—flashes into Nan's mind. Peter seems so well and so natural that she wonders whether he has really lost his memory—or whether she has been cruelly deceived.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there. Peter comes and helps her to look for them, but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnett brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter. While walking near Oxford-circus Nan is hailed by John Arnett. A little behind him is Peter Lyster. They have tea together. Peter says Nan seems attention, and to her all hope of remaining the man she loves seems dead.

Arriving home, after leaving Peter and Arnett, Nan receives a telegram. Her stepmother had died suddenly. She leaves at once for her father's house. As the train is leaving the station a man jumps into Nan's compartment.

"I beg your pardon," he says to her. "But aren't you Miss Marraby? My name is Sefton—you and I and Peter Lyster had dinner together the last night he was in England."

Her travelling companion asks about Peter. "Perhaps I had better tell you that Mr. Lyster and I are no longer engaged," she says.

Harley Sefton then tells Nan of a man he knows who is returning from the front, and pretends to his wife that he has lost his memory!

A feeling of dreadful weakness comes over Nan—but she hates herself for thinking of doubting Peter. Leaving Sefton outside her father's house, she enters without seeing anyone.

On her father's table is a letter addressed to "Harley Sefton, Esq."

Yet he had never told Peter that he knew her father. Nan meets John Arnett again. He tells her that Peter is staying with him.

Nan asks him if he knows Harley Sefton. "He's a man of letters, and a rotten one at that," Arnett replies.

Nan learns from her stepbrothers that they met Peter in the woodlands. Her stepbrothers, who have everyone, she thinks, can be friends with Peter—except herself.

Peter is hailed by Harley Sefton, whom he fails to recognize, to Sefton's amazement.

Peter explains that he has lost his memory, and tells Nan to Sefton as "rather a nice sort of girl."

"WHY DON'T YOU LIKE ME?"

SEFTON called at the Marrabys the following afternoon; as he stood waiting at the door, which was open to admit the fresh spring air, Nan herself crossed the hall.

She wore a big overall, and her sleeves were rolled up, showing her firm white arms, sprinkled with flour.

She stopped short when she saw Sefton in the doorway; she would have retreated had it been at all possible, but Sefton had already seen her, she knew, and she shrugged her shoulders and laughed resignedly.

"I suppose I may as well admit that I'm fairly caught," she said.

She came forward, waving the flour from her arms on the blue overall. "I won't offer to shake hands," she said. "But it's Claude's birthday, and I promised to make him a cake."

She did not offer her hand to Sefton, but she took it and pressed her fingers warmly into his.

"You look the ideal Englishwoman," he said. He really thought so; he realised all over again that Nan was really very charming.

Nan shook her head.

"If you mean by that that I look domestic, you're quite wrong," she told him airily. "I hate housekeeping and baking, and dusting, and all those sort of goody-goody jobs."

It wasn't the truth at all, but there was something about this talk that roused a sort of antipathy in her; whatever quality he had said he admired in a woman, she would have immediately disclaimed its possession.

that domesticity was a thing she thoroughly enjoyed. During the past months she had dreamed of the days when the war would be over and Peter back home safe and well, and she would be married and settled down in their own house.

"Just two rooms and a kitchen," so she had once told Peter, laughing to hide the tenderness of her voice. "And I'll clean, and scrub, and make awful pies and things which you won't like to eat, and you'll wish you were back in the trenches again, with good, wholesome Army rations to eat instead of my experimental puddings."

A little every-day, unromantic dream, perhaps! But it had been a very real one to Nan—and perhaps the hardest to let go of all the many that had been snatched from her during the past few days.

She had been thinking of it as she mixed Claude's birthday-cake in the kitchen a moment since, and wondering if Peter Lyster would be very embarrassed if by any chance she should ever dare to remind him of those far away days.

Sefton, watching her with his keen eyes, saw the little shade of weariness that crossed her face, and wondered.

He found himself very curious concerning this girl. After what Lyster had told him yesterday it seemed quite likely that there was some hidden tragedy between them, of which Nan would never speak, and of which Peter himself was not aware.

It was largely curiosity on the subject which had forced his visit today. "You are not going to send me away, are you?" he asked her, anxiously. She had not asked him to come in, and there was a sort of stiffness in her bearing that seemed to suggest that he should cut his visit short.

"Certainly do come in," she said. She smiled, but her words were not quite cordial. "You want to see father, I suppose?"

Sefton met her eyes smilingly. "No, no, particularly," he said. "Why?" There was a sort of animosity in her regard.

"You came to see him yesterday," she said, "and you must have known that I was his daughter, but you never told me that you knew him. Sefton changed colour a little.

"Your father and I are business acquaintances, that is all," he said.

"You might have told me, all the same," she protested. "It would have been a natural thing to do. However—please come in."

She purposed to lead him into the kitchen; she was not going to put herself out in the least for this man, she told herself.

"I don't know if you like kitchens," she said with a shade of malice in her voice. "But as you are the ideal Englishwoman ought to..."

She met his eyes, and laughed suddenly. "That was horrid of me, wasn't it?" she said. "And I'm not a bit catty really!"

"You don't need me to tell you that," Sefton said.

He went over to the window and looked out into the garden.

It was not at all a well kept garden, but there were shady trees and a corner where bracken and primroses grew, and a sort of wildness about the place was picturesque.

"Are you admiring our landscape gardening?" Nan asked. She had opened the oven door with a dish-cloth, and was peeping in at the cake baking there. A pleasing whiff filled the room.

"I am wondering if I dare ask to remain to tea," he said.

He looked at Nan as she knelt on the rug by the fire, carefully trying the cake with a knife. "The purpose of me to do all these things?" he asked interestedly.

Nan looked up, her face a little flushed by the fire. "All what things?" she asked.

Sefton waved a vague arm. "All the things necessary to the welfare of a house," he explained. Nan laughed.

"I think most women take to them as a duck does to water. I think I learnt a great deal from you yesterday. She caught her breath for a second, then went on evenly: "I was with you and Mr. Lyster's for nearly three years, you know—as companion."

"Really."

"Yes, really and truly," said Nan. She wondered what there was about this man that irritated her and made her want to mock at everything he said. She shut the oven door with a little slam and stood up.

"Father never comes in at all, so we have to do the schoolroom. And the boys are noisy and eat an awful lot, and I generally have a tussle with them to make them wash their hands before they sit down. I won't like it a bit," she informed him gravely.

"Which means that you don't want me to stay," Sefton insisted. "Miss Marraby, why don't you like me?"

the blue overall. "Yes, I knew that he was staying here—with the Arnotts," she added.

"The Arnotts are friends of yours?" he asked. "Yes." She folded the overall and laid it across a chair back. She felt as if she must keep on moving, as if she could not stand still and unconcernedly meet the eyes of this man as he talked about Peter. She went back to the oven and opened the door again. For a moment she stood there, staring down at the cake in its tin, without realising in the least what she was doing.

"Wasn't Lyster looked ill?" Sefton was saying behind her. "Jolly hard luck, isn't it?"

"Being wounded—yes," said Nan. Her voice sounded like steel. She was praying desperately that somebody would come in to interrupt this unwelcome tête-à-tête. The little maid had gone upstairs to dress after her day's work. Mr. Marraby was shut in his room.

"I didn't mean being wounded," Sefton said deliberately. "In fact, I didn't know that he had been—I thought it was just shock."

"Oh, no—he was wounded; oh, yes, he was wounded," Nan said. Her voice sounded jerky. "I believe he was wounded in the shoulder," she said again.

"He didn't tell me that; he merely said that he had had a bad shock, and as a result he—well—I understood him to say that he had lost his memory."

SEEDS OF DOUBT.

NAN did not answer; she felt sure that there was some underlying motive for this apparently casual questioning; she shut the oven door again with a slam and turned.

"I believe there have been many cases like that, haven't there?" she said, but she wasn't telling me of one the other day when we came down in the train together?"

"But that was not a genuine one," Sefton reminded her. "If you remember, I told you that the man was shamming—to get rid of a woman of whom he was tired."

"So you did," Nan laughed constrainedly. "How queer! Perhaps Mr. Lyster is doing the same thing," she added flippantly. She hardly knew what she was saying—she met Sefton's eyes desperately.

For a moment there was a little silence, then he said:—"I wonder!" There was a short pause between the two words—a deliberate pause it seemed.

Nan turned sharply away; she felt as if she could have struck him; she put up her hand almost unconsciously and felt for Peter's ring which she wore beneath her frock.

"It's not a very polite thing to say to me, is it?" she asked; she was surprised at her own calmness. "You know that I was once engaged to Mr. Lyster." She forced herself to look at him again. Fortunately, her engagement was broken off before it had been consummated.

It was a deliberate lie, but she felt as if she must say something to protect Peter, and to kill the doubt which she knew was lingering in the mind of this man.

"Oh had him," she was saying in her heart. "I hate him, and I don't know why. I should like to tell him that I hate him, but I'm afraid to—I wonder why I am afraid to?"

Sefton was apologetic hurriedly. "I give you my word of honour that such a thought never crossed my mind," he said, eagerly. "If I said anything to lead you to suppose so, it was quite unconsciously. I assure you, Miss Marraby—"

He had said the boys upstairs, and the last Sefton saw of the little group was Nan's slim figure with two arms round her waist as they disappeared round a bend in the staircase.

As she went safely in the bathroom the temporarily silenced tongues began to wag. "Is he going to stay to tea?"

"Going to stay to tea?"

"To tea?"

Nan said "Yes." She scrubbed away at Claude's grimy face. "Nice objects he must have thought you all," she said in pretended disgust. "You're all to shake hands and say 'How do you do?' properly when you get downstairs."

"It's the man who hit us with his whip," Jim said darkly. "I shan't shake hands with him."

"Nor me," said Claude.

"Nor me," echoed Buster.

"Hit you with the whip! Whatever do you mean? He's Mr. Sefton, and a very nice gentleman. She felt obliged to say so, because it was the last thing she thought.

He hit us with his whip," Jim maintained doggedly. "I told you about him—he was on a horse."

Nan knit her brows; she remembered now how that the boys had come in a day or two previously, full of righteous wrath, because a man on horseback had lashed at them with his

(Continued on page 11.)

A £25,000 WORK.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, in his introduction to "The Splendour of France" (Messrs. Hutchinson's new fortnightly Part Work, Part I, of which is now on sale everywhere, price 8d.), says: "An old French Proverb said that 'France is the fairest realm that exists, except Heaven.' At the completion of this great new serial publication, after the superb illustrations of all that is romantic and interesting in France—her picturesque towns and villages, her quaint ceremonies and customs, her grand cathedrals, her famous old chateaux, her glorious scenery, and



LA MADELEINE, by J. J. HENNER.

her great paintings and other treasures of Art—have been passed in review, the truth of this old proverb will be made manifest.

There will be about 1,000 illustrations, beautifully reproduced on most expensive art paper, and many fine coloured plates.

The letterpress is being written by eminent authorities.

It will make two sumptuous volumes, which, though costing but a few shillings, will remain a lasting treasure in thousands of British Homes—a fitting compliment to our great Ally-in-Arms.

"The Splendour of France" has also a special interest to our soldiers, for it is on French soil that, side by side with our Ally, they are fighting for freedom and humanity; and it is accordingly anticipated that copies of the Parts will be posted to them regularly by relatives at home.

You ought to get your copy of Part I. to-day if you want to secure the above 10s. 6d. photograph picture 16in. by 22in. by J. J. Henner, entitled "La Madeleine," presented Free to the first 50,000 purchasers.

Part I. is the most remarkable value ever offered at the price of 8d. It contains no less than 79 beautiful illustrations on the finest Art Paper, a map and a fine coloured Plate of Notre Dame Cathedral.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, C.B., has written a long introduction, and Mr. F. Appleby Holt, L.L.B., tells the romantic story of Paris and her buildings.

Let Part I. to-day, the price is only 8d., including the large beautiful photograph picture free to the first 50,000 buyers. This alone is worth more than the cost of the entire part. See also the easy £70 Price Competition in Part I. Please write for beautiful illustrated prospectus, sent free on application. Hutchinson and Co., Publishers, London.—(Adv't.)

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BY APPOINTMENT

Chivers' Jellies

SPLENDID FOR CHILDREN

Write for Recipe Book

The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



Lady Jean Mulholland is cannie worker at Grosvenor-gardens.



The Countess of Lichburn has recovered from an attack of measles.

NEW FOOD REGIME.

Mr. Runciman's Feeding Regulations To Be Suspended.

I UNDERSTAND that the unpractical Runciman feeding regulations are at last to be swept away. There will be no more two-course lunches and three-course dinners at the restaurants and the hotels. What, then, you ask, will take their place?

The New Regime.

WELL, you can have fifty courses if you like. But you will only be allowed a certain amount of meat, bread, sugar and potatoes. If you have a capacious appetite and pocket you can have as many oysters and as much caviare as you like. By eating these luxuries, which the nation has in stock, you will be harming nobody, except, perhaps, your own digestion.

"K. J.'s" Resolve.

IT IS perfectly apparent now that Mr. Kennedy Jones is going to exercise a deciding voice in the settlement of the food problem that the food of the poor is to be safeguarded. The meat and potato orgies that we have witnessed for the past few months in all the most expensive hotels and restaurants are things of the past.

What We Must Save.

I CAN PUT the food problem to you quite simply. If we can save twenty per cent. in food expenditure we can pull through our trouble. If we can't, then the position will be more serious than pleasant. We shall stick to voluntarism, because 20,000,000 ration cards won't save us twenty per cent. in food, or anything else.

The Chef Returns.

IN THE MEANTIME I think the end of the Runciman rules will be welcomed everywhere. At the Savoy and at Romano's I have been repeatedly told that they have done nothing but increase the consumption of meat and bread. Now the ingenuity of the chef will have a chance again, and we shall see what sort of a dinner he can serve us out of non-essentials.

"Heroes All!"

NOT SINCE the story of the wreck of the Birkenhead has a more thrilling narrative of heroism at sea been recorded than that of the men of the Middlesex Regiment who went singing to what well might have proved their death on board the mined Tyndareus.

War's Compensation.

WAR HAS its darker and sterner side, and there are moments when the seeming waste-fulness of it all—so many brave lives needlessly thrown away—moves one to a rebellious impatience. Such a deed as this, however, makes even war seem worth while, and in the face of such heroism death itself becomes a very little thing.

Proud Memories.

IT IS NOT the first time that the men of the Middlesex have covered themselves with glory. At Mysore, at Seringapatam, at Albuhera, and on many a battlefield of Europe they have proudly vindicated the honour of England. There is a triumphant significance in the fact that the badge of the regiment is a wreath of laurel.

The Primate's Illness.

I AM sorry to learn that the Archbishop of Canterbury has been seriously ill, and that he has been ordered away to recuperate. Dr. Davidson has never been a man of robust health, and during a large part of his ecclesiastical life he has had to contend with physical disabilities. It should be remembered to his credit that, as Bishop of Rochester, he was one of the first Bishops to choose for a "palace" a modest dwelling-house. The Bishop's house of those days stood on the site of the present Kennington Theatre.

Votes for Women.

THE NEWS that the Government is prepared to introduce a Bill giving votes to women was received with a certain degree of satisfaction by the leading supporters of the suffrage movement yesterday. But they will not, I hear, be content with a measure which restricts the franchise to women who have attained the age of thirty or thirty-five, as suggested by the Speaker's Conference.

A Delicate Problem.

THE QUESTION of age is likely to prove a very delicate problem. The majority of the champions of the women's cause I met yesterday think the proposed restriction should either be dropped or the age of qualification considerably lowered. It is probable that a compromise will be arranged on the latter basis.

What Was Decided.

IT WILL be recalled that a majority of the Speaker's Conference decided, first, that some measure of woman's franchise should be conferred and, next, that any woman who possessed herself or was the wife of a man who possessed the new Local Government qualification (six months' occupation as owner or tenant of land or premises), and had attained a specified age, say, thirty or thirty-five, should have the parliamentary franchise.

Irish Settlement.

THERE IS, I am told, to be a series of conferences in London on the Irish question during the week-end. Suggestions for a basis of settlement are being considered in official circles, but it is not expected that the Government will be in a position to disclose any scheme until after the Easter recess. Meanwhile independent efforts are being made amongst the Nationalists and the Ulster Unionists to create a favourable "atmosphere" for negotiation.

Meal and Chaff.

"EATING is being reduced to a mere joke," states a contemporary. Then we must start separating the meal from the chaff.

Lady Jellicoe at Westminster.

I WAS present at the sale of silver thimbles and trinkets at the Westminster Central Hall yesterday, which Lady Jellicoe opened, on behalf of the fund for Disabled Sailors and Soldiers. She made a charming little speech, and seemed genuinely amused when Commander Alfred Tarleton described her as "the commander-in-chief of a Commander-in-Chief."

Should Racing Stop?

ONE HEARS two sides of the agitation in the House of Commons against the all-road racing. One side alleges that it is a waste of petrol, and that it ought to be stopped, and the other that if horse-breeding is necessary for the Army, then racing must go on somehow. Racing men, who are strongly represented in the House, aver that it is the old story of "any stick being good enough to beat a dog with." The others, with a better chance than the Anti-Gambling League, say that racing in war time is immoral.

Colchester's First Statue.

ALTHOUGH one of the oldest towns in England, Colchester has no statues in its streets. Soon, however, this record will be broken, as a memorial to William Willett, the originator of the Daylight Saving scheme, is to be erected in the High-street. Mr. Willett's father was a well-known Colchester man.

The General's Boots.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR FRANCIS LLOYD, who commands the London District, possesses the finest taste in footwear of any officer in the higher commands. I have seen him twice this week, and on the first occasion he wore a pair of polished brown leather top-boots that excelled those of any of the officers about him.



Sir Francis Lloyd.

The "Top Notch."

ON THE FOLLOWING day he had a pair of soft, unpolished khaki-coloured leather riding boots (with polished steel spurs) that fitted him like a glove. They were the "top notch." Sir Francis is very busy just now warning us all to obey the Food Controller.

A New Manageress.

THE LATEST ATRESS to go into management is Miss Kylie Bellew. At present on tour with Mr. Arthur Boucher's company, she will ere long attack the halls with a short play.

Gaiety Company's Petition.

TWO AND A HALF YEARS is a long time to go without a holiday, yet the Gaiety company have been continuously at work since "Tonight's the Night" went into rehearsal in October, 1914. So they have petitioned Mr. Laurillard to alter his decision not to shut the theatre during Holy Week. "Theodore and Co.," therefore, will be suspended from Monday until Saturday afternoon.

Sir Herbert, Propagandist.

I HEAR from New York that Sir Herbert Tree has been doing excellent propaganda work throughout the States. He makes a speech between the acts, telling his audiences what the Allies are fighting for. My correspondent says that Sir Herbert's speech always is cheered heartily.

Dancer Turns Adapter.

M. JAN OY-RA, who has been busy arranging the ensembles in "Hanky-Panky," tells me that he is now at work upon the adaptation of a Polish musical comedy in which he appeared in Warsaw. The tentative title of the piece is "The Beggar Count."



M. Jan Oy-ra.

A Mimic.

BEFORE COMING to England M. Oy-ra was a comedian and mimic of versatility in Warsaw. He played Wun Hi in the Polish version of "The Geisha." By the way, I hear that M. Oy-ra's former dancing partner, Miss Dorna Leigh, may shortly be seen in a new sketch.



Sir Arthur Lawley, who has established a Red Cross depot in Bagdad.



Miss Teddie Gerard, who is returning to the east of "Vanity Fair."

A Brilliant Staff.

I MUST CONGRATULATE the editor of "Canada in Khaki"—that magnificent tribute to the officers and men of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, to be published on Monday next—on his brilliant staff of contributors. He has succeeded in obtaining articles and stories from such well-known men as Sir Gilbert Parker, Sir R. Baden-Powell, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, Mr. Austen Harrison, Mr. Francis Gribble, Mr. Maxim Harrison, Mr. W. Pett Ridge and Mr. Keble Howard.

A Bookstall Attraction.

WHEN YOU SEE "Canada in Khaki" on the bookstalls on Monday you will be at once attracted by the cover—a striking portrait in three colours of a typical Canuck holding a Hun helmet—the work of Mr. Joseph Simpson, R.B.A. The book also contains several superb plates by Mr. Leonard Richmond, R.B.A., Mr. Lewis Baumer, Mr. Dudley Hardy, Mr. Spencer Watson, Mr. W. W. Russell and Mr. Byam Shaw.

The Potato Problem.

MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P., Chief of the Irish Department of Agriculture, predicts that by the end of May Ireland may have to go without potatoes or be content with a very short supply. The country, he says, will experience a severe pinch, but there is no occasion for panic since potatoes are not a necessity of life.

Wounded Officers in Ireland.

FIN MOUNT, in Co. Kildare, belonging to Major Henry, has been turned into a convalescent home for soldiers. It is a lovely spot, noted for malmaisons. All Irish officers will want to go there.

THE RAMBLER.

Baby Sleeps Peacefully and is Happy and Contented.



Mrs. D. J. writes:—"I feel I must express to you my gratitude for the good 'Carmex' has done my baby. After the first dose she was better, and now I give her a few drops in each bottle and she is a different child. She sleeps peacefully and is so happy and contented. It beats all grime mixtures. This is because, whilst containing the best of the ingredients of old-fashioned remedies, Carmex alone incorporates a pure medicinal white oil which lubricates and soothes the entire digestive system. The regular use of Carmex brings the organs into good condition, so remedying and preventing Constipation, Colic, Hiccough and other digestive disturbances. During dentition Carmex is invaluable."

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Turns Baby's Tears to Smiles

COUPON.

Cut out this coupon and paste on a postcard or piece of paper, on which your name and address is clearly written, send it to us, and you will then receive your copy of "Tears and Smiles."

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Wm. Browning & Co., Albert Works, Park Street, London, N.W. 1.



The Crown of the Rhubarb

A dish of stewed rhubarb is lacking in its crowning charm unless it is served with

FREEMAN'S DEVONSHIRE CUSTARD

The addition of this favourite delicacy intensifies the rich flavour of the rhubarb and somewhat excessive acidity. FREEMAN'S DEVONSHIRE CUSTARD is the nearest approach to the old-fashioned Home-made Custard. For children especially there is nothing more health-giving than plenty of rhubarb and custard in season, and if the custard is FREEMAN'S there is nothing they look forward to with more delight.

Sold by all Grocers in 1d, 3d, 6d, 1s, and 2s tins

£1 War Certificates

are given away every week until the end of April, 1917. Send at once for a descriptive booklet—with details of the Great War Saving Scheme—which will be sent post free on request. A 2/- War Saving Voucher is sent free to every applicant.

Freeman's
FOOD PRODUCTS
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READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

Daily Mirror

TRAINING THE NEW LAND ARMY.



Making a fuss of the kids.



Lusty young food hogs.

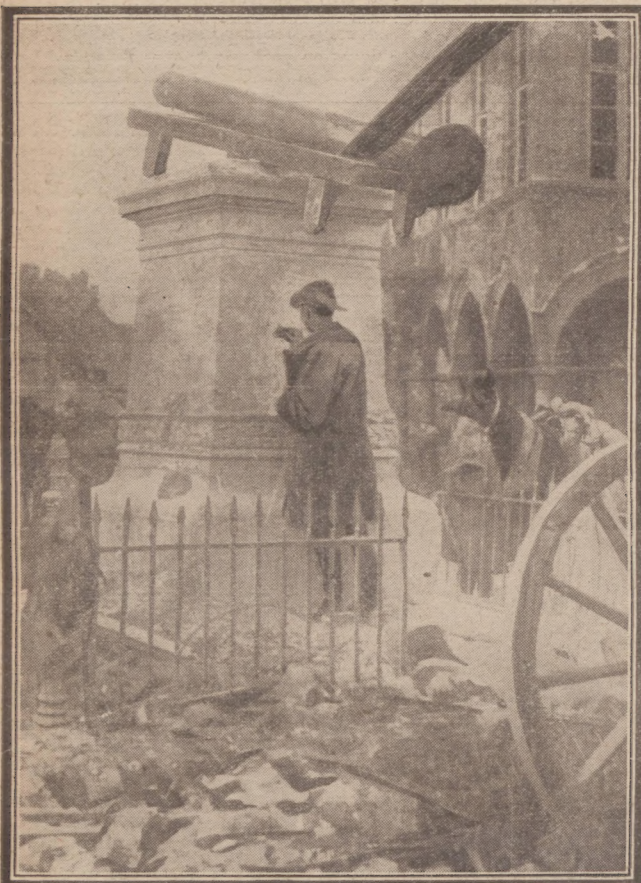


Milking dummy cows to give the fingers the necessary delicacy of touch.



The end of the day.

SIGNATURES WHICH WILL BECOME HISTORIC.



An Australian writing his name on the pedestal of a statue in the square at Bapaume, where dozens of men carved their signatures. Note the stove-pipe "anti-aircraft" dummy gun erected by the Germans.—(Australian official photograph.)



Resting in the club-room after a day of hard, heavy work.

These young women, whose patriotism has moved them to become farm hands, are seen at a training school near Theydon Bois, Essex. They work here a month, until they acquire a good, serviceable knowledge of the duties required of them, and are then drafted elsewhere. Special attention is devoted to milking, as clumsy fingers could easily spoil a milch cow, which is worth £50 now.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

RUSSIAN PRINCE LOSES A LIBEL ACTION.



The Prince.



The Princess.

Prince Serge Ouroussoff and his wife, Princess Cheref Ouroussoff, of Russia, who failed to put in an appearance at the Law Courts yesterday and lost what counsel described as "one of the most impudent libel actions he had ever known." A statement which appeared in two weekly papers to the effect that the Princess escaped from a harem and was niece of the ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid annoyed the plaintiffs.